

Rise up Like the Sun

Robin Trower

Cryin' like a storm cloud and howling like the wind
Cryin' like a storm cloud, I'm howling like the wind
The truth is like tomorrow, it shall rise again

I close my heart to sorrow, I shut my mind to rain
Close my heart to sorrow, shut my mind to pain
The truth is like tomorrow, it shall rise again

Your love will be my shelter, but hope has now begun
Love will be my shelter, but hope has now begun
The truth can be tomorrow, rise up like the sun

C'mon, rise